

# An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 965

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"Sure, but I've got a condition," Ken answered, raising an eyebrow.

"What is it?" Emily asked with a smile.

"I want you and the two other girls to come and drink with me. I'll let this slide if you make me happy." Ken smirked.

Girls like them weren't ordinary, much less three. There was no way Ken would miss this chance.

"But..." Emily's smile froze.

She knew what he wanted. It would be hard for them to get away after drinking with him.

"Why? Are you going to refuse?"

Ken's face turned hard as he warned, "I don't like being rejected, so you'd better think carefully."

"It's an honor to drink with Mr. Shonde, so you'd better not refuse!" one of Ken's lackeys warned.

"I'll join you, Mr. Shonde, but the other two ladies should sit this out." Emily bargained, wanting to avoid getting others involved.

"Are you telling me what to do?" Ken snapped in annoyance.

"I said all three. You better serve me tonight!"

"Hey, don't push it!" Abigail was unable to hold herself back and stood.

"So what? Can't handle it?" Ken smirked, getting closer to her.

"Hey, pretty lady. You seem newer than the other two, so let's start with **you**.

"It's been a while since I've done a chick like you. I bet you're going to be tight. Oh, I can't wait!"

Ken licked his lips hungrily.

"You're shameless!" Abigail grabbed her glass and splashed wine all over Ken's **face**.

"You f\*cking brat, I'll f\*ck you up tonight!" Infuriated, Ken tried to grab Abigail, but a firm grip stopped him.

"**You** have three seconds to leave," Dustin said coldly.

"What?" Ken's face tightened.

"Do you have any idea who you're talking to?"

**No** one in Lester would dare to defy him.

"I don't care. If you're still here after three seconds, I'll break your legs," Dustin retorted.

People began whispering.

"Who the hell is this guy? How dare he challenge Mr. Shonde?"

"He's clueless about Regalswords if he's trying to be the knight in shining armor!"

The audience shot Dusum mocking gazes.

Regalswords was the largest guild in Lester. Their leader, Ian, was a semi-grandmaster. Only a suicidal idiot would challenge them.

"Three... Dustin began counting down, and a chill engulfed the room.

"Don't be rash, Mr. Rhys! You mustn't cross him!" Emily warned.

Things would get messy if Dustin attacked Ken.

"Hey, don't drag us down with you!" Nathan shouted with a frown.

"You better let go, or you're dead!" the two other Regarswords disciples threatened.

"Two..." Dustin ignored them and continued counting.

"Hmph, quit acting!" Ken sneered.

"Do you even have the balls to hit the son of Regalswords' leader? I dare you to hit me. I won't even fight back. I-"

A loud slap echoed as Dustin slapped across Ken's face before he could finish his words.

Ken flew back and crashed into the wall, stunning everyone.